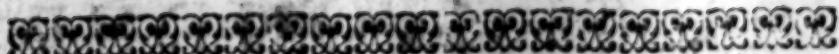


THE
Lancashire WONDER,
To warn all Sinners to Repentance.

Being a full and true Account of Mr. Jeremiah Carter, a pious Divine of the Church, who was taken with Sleepiness on a Road going over a high Mountain, fell in a deep Trance, and lay for the Space of four Days, from the 8th of December till the 12th, in this present Year: He not coming home as expected, how two of his Parishioners went to seek him, and found him lying on the mountain. How they brought him home, laid him on the Bed, where he lay for the Space of six hours. How his Spirit came to him, and he hath declared the wonderful Things that he has heard in the other World, and what heavy Judgments hang over our heads for the crying Sins of the Day and Time, Warning all to repent, and cry to God for Mercy, or else your Sins will speedily find you out. So that here are wonderful Things, never publish'd to the World before.

Printed according to Order.



THE

Lancashire WONDER, &c.

IN Sceathwaite, in the Parish of Kirby Arleth, and County of Lancaster, liv'd the Rev. Mr. Carter, and in the Diocese of York, who having Occasion to go to a Market-Town, in the same County of Lancaster, and the Way being overea high Mountain call'd Warnefcan, and as he was riding along found himself very heavy-some; so alighting from his Horse and falling on his Knees to Prayer, when on a sudden he found his Spirit fail, and saying, *Lord, what wouldest thou have me to do?* so a deep Sleep seiz'd on him for the Space of four Days and Nights, from the 8th of December to the 12th, in this present Year. So that he not coming home, as expected, two of his Parishioners going the same Way, found him lying, so went and call'd Mr. Carter, he making no Answer, they alighted from their Horses, took him by the Hand, and found that he was very warm, and of a fine Colour, but could not perceive that he drew any Breath, although they used their best Endeavours to get him home, and laid him in a Bed, where he lay for the Space of six Hours, all the Neighbours flocking in to see him, his Wife and Children weeping, and his

his Neighbours and Parishioners lamenting the Loss of so pious a Divine; but as they were thus lamenting, his Spirit return'd, and he lifted up his Eyes and Hands towards Heaven, and said, *O Eternal God, I admire the Wonders of thy Love towards me, in making me an Eye-witness of what I have preach'd and taught among these my Brethren, who are come to visit me.* So I am command'd to publish to you and the World, what I have heard and seen in the other World, where my Spirit has been conversing, whilst this poor Cottage of Clay lay slumbering here; so that when I was upon the aforesaid Place, being the 8th of this Instant, there appeared to me one in bright Raiment, with a glorious Crown on his Head, whose Countenance shone more glorious than my Tongue or Pen can express; so that this poor Carcase began to shake and tremble. And he said unto me, Fear not, for I am come to discover many strange and wonderful Things unto thee, that thou mayst cry aloud, and declare to the sinful Age their Sins and Transgressions. And behold the Angel of the Lord came and took me under the Shadow of his Wings, and mounted me up to the Heaven of Heavens, where I saw the Ancient of Days sitting on his glorious Throne, and the Lord Jesus sitting at his Right Hand. No Tongue can express the Happiness of the Saints above. There I beheld Thousands of glorious Angels, and Souls departed, in white Robes, wearing everlasting Crowns of Glory. I saw so much Splendour, and heard such heavenly Songs of divers Praises and Hallelujahs to the Saviour of the World, saying, Glory, Honour and Blessing, Majesty, Dominion and Power be to him that sitteth on the Throne, and to the Lord Jesus, who hath redeemed us with his precious Blood, and made us Kings and Priests, to

Him

Him be Glory for ever and ever. Amen. Behold he cometh in the Cloud, and every Eye shall see him, and they that now provoke him by their wicked Oaths and Lyings, shall bewail because of him. So I had a Sight of the glorious Condition of the Saints in Glory, which neither Tongue nor Pen of Mortal can express. The Angel then said, Go with me, and I will shew thee the miserable Condition of all those that forget God and Christ, and scoff at Religion, and the Worship of God, so I beheld a most horrible Place, a bottomless Pit, or a Lake of Fire and Brimstone, out of which came such sulphurous Smoak and Stink, that I was ready to faint; but the Angel comforting me, I began to look farther, where I beheld a Sea overflowing with a Flood of Fire and Brimstone, where I heard the most dismal Cries, Howlings and Yellings, which were fit to melt a Heart of Flint; there I beheld many Thousands of wretched Souls swimming in the Flames, and the Devil tormenting them with all manner of Cruelties; and I beheld the cursed Crew of Sweaters and Blasphemers, and such as make a Jest of Perjury, and the most sacred Things, Scoffers at Religion, and Despisers of God's Word; and here I saw those that were condemn'd for Pride, which are the first Rank: Poor, silly, feeble, nasty Creatures, the Devils are insulting over them, and saying, These are our Gallants, or such like Expressions, while one Flame flew over them after another. A second Sort which followed them, were those that forget God, and scoff at Religion and the Worship of God, were torn to Pieces in the Flames. A third Sort of those that never trouble themselves with Religion, but eat and drink like

Like Beasts ; where I saw the Gluttons and the Drunkards together, the one having the loath-some Smell of that fiery Sulphur to feed on, and the other great Flashes of Fire go down his Throat, and the Devils saying, Take this, wilt thou pledge me good Fellow, and I'll be thy Servant. Know that thou starvedst thy Wife and Children, sold thy Lands for Liquors, so here's a hot Pot for thee. Here were Gallants that took Delight in nothing but the Pleasures of the World, as Ranting, Roaring, Singing, Whoring, Carding and Dicing, whose Souls were as horribly tormented with all Sorts of Miseries, as they took Delight in all Sorts of Pastimes. There were the Envious and Discontented, howling like mad Dogs, there I saw the miserable and greedy Misers, and Oppressors of the poor distressed Creatures, when desired for the Lord's sake. Now, said the Devils, We'll tread you under our Feet in these burning Flames, as you could let the Poor starve at your Doors, and would not hear their Cry, but now you shall feel the Flames. Also I saw the cursed Swearer, who could scarce speak without calling for Damnation on his Soul, and the Devil to fetch him : Now you have your Damnation for ever. I have both you now and your Brother Liars, for you commonly go Hand in Hand, and all covetous Persons come into this fiery Lake with you, for here is your Abode for ever and ever : Yet further, you may broil and fry in the Flames of God's Divine Wrath to all Eternity, that is the Date ; and further to augment your Miseries, it will be worse with you in a very little Time, at the End of the World, when Soul and Body are to suffer together. So my blessed Angel told me I must go back
and

and declare unto the World what I had seen and heard, that *England* might shun the Destruction coming over its Head ; there are some *Noahs* and *Daniels*, some that wrestle hard with Almighty God to save us. O ye Inhabitants of this lower Word, the Eternal God that made the Heavens and the Earth will have Mercy on you if you repent. The Sins of *Sodom* cry'd not out louder in the Eyes of the Almighty than the Sins of this present Age, although he warns you Time after Time : You see strange Appearances in the Air, Wars and Rumours of Wars ; the great Monarchs of the Earth, out of their Pride do rise up one against another, and break whole Armies to Pieces. There will be great Bloodshed this Year, with Nation against Nation, and Kingdom against Kingdom.

So that the Lord fulfils the Holy Scriptures daily amongst us ; so let us Watch and Pray, for blessed are they that shall be found in Readiness at the Coming of the Lord : For he will quickly come to take Vengeance of all his Enemies, and all those that do provoke him. O *England*, prepare to meet thy God, and consider what God hath done for thee, Time after Time : how the Enemies of the Church of Christ have plotted to destroy it. So let us turn to our God, and forsake all our Abomination, and he will still defend us : if not, he may justly let in a proud *Affyrian*, and make him a Rod to humble the Proud. For there are great Things upon the Wheel of Divine Providence. Many are now contriving and

and hoisting up their Sails to pull down the Church of Christ, but all their Craft will be in vain, for he will defend his Church to the End, which is nigh at Hand. There will be great Damage by Hail, Thunder and Lightning in several Places this Year, Raging Fevers, Small-Pox, and other Distempers, which will come upon many unawares, and tumble their Bodies to the Grave, so that there will be a Sweep in this Land, that the Inhabitants may learn Righteousness.

Thus having declared his Message, he turns towards his Friends and those in the Room with him, and said, I warn you all, in my Lord's Name, to observe what I have said, and let the same be published, for I know this Night I shall enjoy these Heavenly Felicities I have declar'd. So calling for his Wife and Children to him, he said, The Blessing of the Lord be on you all : This Night I must leave you, though it is your Loss to part with me, it is my Gain. So do not cry nor lament, but call to mind the many good Exhortations I have given you, and fear and serve the Lord Jesus Christ, and where he and I are, there will you also be, and all those that love and follow him : In your Father's House is Room enough for all those that long for his Appearance. So taking his loving Wife by the Hand, and saluting her and his dear Children he lifted up his Eyes towards Heaven, earnestly imploring the Divine Majesty to send down his Blessing upon them. So having done, he charged his Children to remember their Creator in the Days of

of their Youth, and to love and obey their Mother. After this, taking Leave of the Spectators, he fell into a sweet Sleep, wherein he continu'd till about Twelve o'Clock at Night, and then his Spirit entered that glorious Place he had given us an Account of. So we his Friends and Parishioners do lament the Loss of so pious a Divine, and hereunto have subscribed our Names.

*John Tyson, Nicholas Pitt, William Flemming
John Stevenson, John Smith, John Brown.*

F I N I S.



